Dear George:

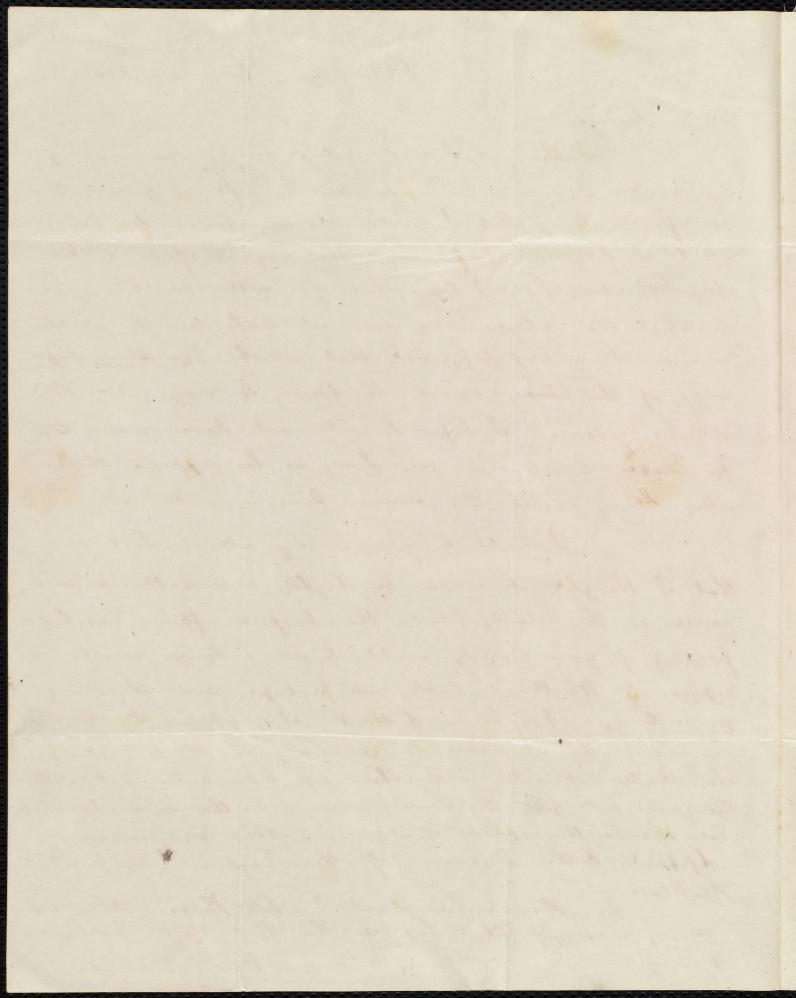
by Dand Robinson. Before Mr. Ro. left, I promised our friend Gray that I would do an arrand for him, which I forgot to perform. You may, therefore, tall Mr. Robinson, (and I hope that you will see him immediately,) that Mrs. Gray does not wish him to get the common straw competing, but that which has blue stupes — or, if the blue cannot be found, be may get either or green. I hope he will not have made the purchase before you see him, as he supposes that Mrs. Gray wishes the common kind, in e. all white.

I hinted to you, in my letter by Robinson, that I thought it would be highly serviceable to your cause in B. Island, (since the Newport affair has happened,) if your Society would print a large number of copies of Whittien's last, and perhaps most thrilling production, - "Now, by our fathers' askes, where's the spirit", oc. and scatte it among the yeomany and mechanics of the State - it will rouse them up like a trumpet-call. You need not put the heading over it in the Silenatur-but let this be the caption of it, or something more expression-Appeal to the Freezener of New-England. By J. G. Whitten.

How is bro. Stanton? Sid Phalps between on Monday evening? That has been the effect of the meeting or

. W. L. Garrison.

Friday evening? Yours,





Brook hyn It June 28 Gingle - Pais. Mr. George W. Benson, Providence, Ro. J.

